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LOUISVILLE-C. T. Deering, northwest corner of Third and Jefferson sts., and Louisville Book Co., ST LOUIS-Union News Company, Union Depot. WASHINGTON, D. C.—Riggs House, Ebbitt House, Willard's Hotel and the Washington News Ex-change, 14th street, bet, Penn. ave. and F street.

Republican Editorial Association. The annual meeting of the Indiana Republican Editorial Association will be held in Indianapolis on Thursday, Jan. 24, at 7:30 p. m., in the club room of Denison Hotel. The programme of the meeting will include a reception Thursday evening, business sessions at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m. on Friday. All members are urged to be present at every session of the association, and the wives or lady members of their families will be welcome to the social features of this meeting. Further information will be given in dule time by circular. It is necessary that the secretary be informed at the earliest possible moment how many and who will be present. C. B. LANDIS, President. J. A. KEMP,

Secretary. It is remarkable that Senator Vest's proposed currency bill not only has a silver lining, but is pretty much all lining.

A senate finance committee with two such members as Senators Voorhees and Vest on it is capable of doing the government credit a vast amount of harm.

It is a rare day now when some Democratic statesman does not come to the front with a new plan for destroying the public credit and creating values out of nothing.

The President and Secretary Carlisle ought to feel humiliated by the fact that the defeat of their pet currency scheme had a favorable effect on the stock markets of all the money centers.

Why should a general officer who was not much in active service after July 4, 1863, be pensioned at \$100 a month, while thousands of men who marched in the ranks and are unable to earn their bread be assailed as bounty jumpers when denied \$12 a month?

Debs cannot save himself from oblivion by issuing proclamations; on the other hand, the law-abiding and lawrespecting people of the country will be reminded of his conspiracy to compel the country to accept him as the dictator of the railroad system.

If it is true that Spain has placed the United States in the "most favored nation" list, so far as duties are concerned, the duty on flour has been reduced from an equivalent of \$4.75 for 220 pounds to \$4, and other merchandise in nearly the same proportion, but \$4 is much above the Harrison duty of \$1.

The rule adopted by the majority of the State Senate that if the presiding officer shall refuse to state motions it shall be done by the Secretary of the Serate will not hurt the Lieutenant Governor unless he runs against it. It is simply a measure for the enforcement of majority rule, and nobody should object to that.

Representative Sibley, of Pennsylvania, who has achieved temporary notoriety by blackguarding the President in a recent speech, is no "hayseed," but a millionaire of expensive tastes, who never enjoys his dinner if not in evening dress. He affects Populistic theories, because he, alas! has the pestilential bee in his bonnet which has confused wiser if not richer men.

A new construction has been given to the law of libel by the verdict of a Minnesota jury. A member of the Legislature who received from a certain town in the State a scurrilous dispatch signed "Many Republicans," sued the Western Union Company for libel in transmitting the dispatch and recovered \$10,000. Query: Would the same rule hold if the libelous dispatch bore a genuine signa-

It begins to look as if the committee on arrangements for the inauguration of the State officers in Kansas had made a stupid blunder in omitting ex-Senator Ingalls's name from the programme. His friends openly charge that it was done at the instance of senatorial candidates who fear his presence and a een from him would have a tendency to stampede the Legislature to him for Senator. That kind of proscription is very apt to react, and in this case it is making friends for Ingalls.

Woman has become a real factor, not only in the politics of Colorado but in the officeholding. There are three women members of the Legislature, women clerks by the dozen in both houses, women doorkeepers and girl pages. The three women members are described as watchful and alert, but not at all meddlesome. When two of them were appointed on a committee to conduct the newly-elected Speaker to the chair they promptly accepted the responsibility and performed the duty with alacrity.

South Dakota has an official public examiner, and the law provides that he shall examine the various county and State Treasurers' affairs at stated inter-

to negligence and perfunctoriness. It is now said that the Public Examiner disthe affairs of the State treasury were in a bad condition and called on the Treasurer to square his accounts, but the latter put him off on one pretext or another till the crash came. It is claimed that if the Public Examiner had done his duty he could have saved the State \$250,000, and there is talk of suing him and his bondsmen.

A LITTLE SERMON.

I am poor and needy; make haste unto me; • • • O Lord, make no tarrying.

—Psalm lxx, 5.

In one form of expression or another

this prayer, it is safe to say, is put up by every man and woman at some time in their lives. With many if not most of them it is a more frequent petition than their nearest and dearest ever guess. Prayer to an unknown power is not an act confined to the consciously or professedly religious; it is an involuntary cry of the human creature in distress, whatever his belief or lack of belief; it is an appeal for aid to "whatever gods there be" when other aids have failed. Whether it is an instinctive cry, and, therefore, as some aver, a proof that the superior or divine power exists; or whether it is the result of early teachings that prove stronger than later skepticism are questions that need not be discussed here. The truth remains that prayer is uttered when help is needed, and no man goes through the world without reaching a place along the way where grief, or danger, or disgrace, or want threatens, and from which his own efforts to escape seem likely to avail naught. It is then that he reaches up helpless hands. "I am poor and needy," groans the man of millions, the trappings of wealth as the dust of the earth to him while he weeps over a wayward son. "Make haste unto me" sighs the lonely soul from whom the grave has taken love and hope. "O Lord, make no tarrying," cry the unfortunate when cold and hunger and illness press remorselessly upon him. Forever and always suffering humanity calls to heaven. When the strain and stress of living seem too great and firm foothold lost, the soul struggling toward a coveted goal looks beyond its kind for encouragement, the starving heart turns to the Infinite for love and sympathy. the creature in poverty and physical want seeks divine interposition. All, perhaps, are alike hopeless and lacking faith, but all alike cry in very desperation, "Make haste unto me." "More things are wrought by prayer

than this world dreams of," says the poet. They who believe in this and in the promises of sacred writ know that the things which are wrought are not by miracle, but by human medium; that the Lord speaks through His creatures to those who cry unto Him. Knowing this, they must also believe, the devout ones among them, that through them the Voice may come, by them the message be carried, the service done that is to lift the burden from the despairing soul of a fellow-being. Believing thus, what else can they, the righteous or even the stumbling, feeble followers do but to put themselves in a receptive attitude, to seek to be in harmony with the Compassionate One that they may do His will? Or, if they be but pagans, if they hold that each individual is but a bit of the great original intelligence or spirit, to be absorbed in it again, is it not also logical to believe that as such fragmentary parts they should do what they can to carry out the benevolent purpose of the All-Mind?

But it is seldom given even to the

most discerning to understand the spir-

itual needs even of their intimate assoclates; to so sympathize that in all their struggles, aspirations and sorrows they can offer the needed word of comfort or hope. Nor has the one who believes himself an atom of the Supreme Intelligence that prescience which enables him always to comprehend the heartache of his friend or neighbor, so that he may lay upon it a healing balm. The bonds of the flesh are limitations hindering that communion of soul which would soften the asperities of life and lighten the upward struggle; the spiritual eye is blinded and its ear dulled to the innermost woes of humanity. Only the outward physical wants are to be discerned by those who will, but of these wants there are enough to occupy the attention of the pitiful and tenderhearted. Because the cry of the unemployed has been less urgent this year than last it does not follow that destitution does not exist. Because the occasional undeserving tramp applies at the door it does not follow that actual want and misery may not be discovered by a little inquiry in the right direction. The deserving poor are apt to have the self-respect and reticence which are called pride, and are not given to heralding their woes. They are the ones who suffer in silence, and who in private, when the worst comes, call upon the Lord to make no tarrying. It is such petitions that each man can answer and because he has sometime prayed himself, when poor and needy, he can the better feel for others. "We do pray for mercy; that same prayer doth teach us all to render the deeds of mercy.' It is a season of cold; for many persons a season of little work, and, therefore, little fire and food. The ear of the human creature who would do good unto his kind should be quickened that he may hear the promptings from the One to whom the prayer ascends, and may prove that He indeed makes no tarrying.

#### COTTON MANUFACTURING IN THE SOUTH.

An interesting feature of the business situation during the last decade and especially during the last two or three years, has been the development of cotton manufacturing in the South and the movement of Northern capital in that direction. There has been great progress in some other lines of manufacturing in the South, but the development of cotton manufacturing has peculiar significance. A dispatch from Boston in the Journal yesterday stated that the Dwight cotton mills corporation, of Chicopee, Mass., had petitioned the Legislature for leave to increase its capital stock to \$3,500,000 and to do business in any part of the United States, the unvals, and, if he finds them at all out of | derstanding being that it had been dethe way he shall at once proceed to take | cided to remove the mills to some South- | the opponents of public education have |

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL possession of the office and bring about ern State. The point selected for loca- in it an unanswerable plea for their hosan accounting, and shall hold the of- tion is Gadsden, Ala., and a dispatch fending official until the irregularity is from that place gives further particuinvestigated and made good. This is a lars in the matter. Representatives of good enough law in theory, but its value the company have been in Gadsden depends on how it is carried out. The some months, and arrangements for the tendency in all official examinations is removal are well advanced. Ground has been purchased, contracts have been made for building material and plans covered, more than a month ago, that | for the buildings have been completed. The mill will be a 50,000-spindle one, and will consume 10,000 bales of cotton per year. In addition to the mill and extensive warehouses the company will immediately erect 150 tenement houses, and, the dispatch says, "build a model manufacturing town, with public schools for the benefit of the operatives and their families." The factory buildings are to be finished by next July 1, and will be in operation by Nov. 1.

This is but an incident of a movement which has already assumed large proportions, and is likely to become much more extensive. It is an outcome of natural laws of trade which have so often proved important factors in civilization. The main inducements which are drawing cotton factories from New England to the South are cheap raw material, the cotton being grown near to the factory, cheap fuel, good native help at comparatively cheap rates, and good freight and transportation facilities. There is no sentiment in business, and such inducements as these are likely to cause a continually-increasing movement of manufacturing capital, and especially of cotton mills from New England and other Northern States to the South

Further interesting evidence of the natural manufacturing resources of the South is afforded by a map published a few days ago by the Charleston News and Courier showing the location and extent of the water powers of South Carolina and their value for manufacturing purposes. The entire State is dotted with stars which mark the location of these water powers. Many of them have already been partially developed. There are about sixty cotton mills in the State, with 629,675 spindles, while many others are still wholly undeveloped. It is estimated that in the aggregate there are enough good water powers in South Carolina to run 3,000,000 cotton spindles. North Carolina is as rich in water powers as South Carolina, and has a much larger number of cotton mills, though much smaller on an average, and not containing nearly as many spindles in the aggregate as those of South Carolina. With such a wealth of cheap power as this, and with cheaper raw material and other advantages above referred to it would seem almost see the cotton manufacturing in dustry of the country transferred almost wholly to the South. What effect this will have on social conditions is a subject for interesting speculation, but that it will contribute greatly to the material development of the South and the general prosperity of the country there can be no doubt.

## IS IGNORANCE PREFERABLE?

The selection of the jury in a capital case on trial in this county the past week emphasizes a fact that has long attracted attention, namely, that men of general intelligence, who keep themselves informed of current events, are practically excluded from juries called to investigate and decide upon cases where the gravest offenses against society are charged against the persons arraigned. That theory may have been suited to remote periods when many intelligent men in communities did not read newspapers, and when the daily paper was patronized but by comparatively few people of means. The world has changed since that time. Fourfifths of the men of average intelligence now read newspapers, and a large part of them read daily papers. Consequently, all these intelligent men are or can be practically debarred from the most important jury trials because they keep in touch with the times and the life of the people. The citizen who, when summoned for jury service, in answer to inquiries, says that he has read accounts of the crime for alleged participation in which the accused is on trial, and that the reports which he read and heard left a vague impression upon his mind, is set aside. It does not matter that he is a man of high intelligence, deliberate judgment and clear conscientiousness; he is rejected because, months before, when the affair was for a few days the topic of the town, he had, from what he had heard, come to some indefinite conclusion as to the participation

of the accused. It was impossible that he should do otherwise. Every man who possesses the faculties of sight, hearing and feeling absorbs more or less definite impressions of all occurrences which are not ordinary. The man who is possessed of these natural faculties will receive impressions if he possesses human consciousness, and conclusions are the natural result. Moreover, the man who sees, hears and reads about the largest number of affairs is vastly better quailfied to arrive at intelligent and unbiased judgments than is the man who sees little, hears less and reads nothing, and consequently tenaciously clings to the first impressions he receives because his blank mind is like an unused and uncultivated field which receives and nourishes, to the exclusion of the better, the first seeds of useless or noxious weeds cast upon it by the winds. The man who is called upon to form conclusions daily upon diverse subjects presented to him in business and in his association with men of active minds is infinitely better equipped to weigh conflicting testimony and to judge of the credibility of witnesses than the isolated man, because he has learned to hear both sides of many matters and to revise hasty judgments. He is the man who does not come in contact with the best intelligence of communities who is the victim of prejudice and who is moved by personal appeals. He is the man least fitted to decide upon the merits of testimony whose mind is not quickened and broadened by that intelligence which comes of contact with affairs and of being conversant with the movements of the world which must come of reading. When comparative ignorance of what is going on in the world ceases to be the

most desirable qualification for jurors for the trial of capital causes, and when the inquiries of challengers shall be confined to ascertaining the uprightness and intelligence of the men on the list, there will be better results. At any rate, if the present system is the best,

tility in the fact that, in criminal procedure, general ignorance is preferred to intelligence for men who are to be

#### judges of fact and law. THE TRAVELING LIBRARY.

A writer in the Forum gives an interesting account of the so-called traveling library system of New York, which has been adopted under the legislation of 1892. The system is under the direction of the regents of the State University. The books are purchased by a limited appropriation made by the State. Under the direction of the regents, ten libraries of one hundred books each were at first selected with reference to their educational value, in which an even balance is maintained between information and amusement, the percentage being: Fiction, 22 per cent.; history, 18; biography, 13; travel, 11; science and useful arts, 9; sociology, 5, and so on. These books are put into cases made with a view to shipment and are loaned for six months to the trustees of any public library in the State or on a petition of twenty-five taxpayers when no library exists, upon the receipt of \$5 to cover the expenses of shipment and of the cases. If the books are baned where there is no public library, an owner of real estate must be named in the petition who is responsible for the books. The later lists have contained fifty instead of one hundred books, which permits the more frequent appearance of a new library and a wider range of choice to the borrower. In addition to the general lists, which now number eighteen, there are nine special lists of twentyfive volumes each, the books in which are devoted to economics, agriculture, French and United States history. The first year that the traveling library was in good working order 101 libraries were sent to eighty-six places, forty-three on petition to communities in which there are no public libraries. In all, 11,900 volumes have been sent out. When the article was written forty-four libraries, aggregating 4,420 volumes, were out, and fifty-seven had been out and had been returned without serious injury or loss. Statistics collected show that there was an average of 290 readers to each one hundred volumes in six months, and that 15,385 books had been read by 4,392 borrowers. It is interesting to note that in biography, Lincoln is more read than any other; indeed, than all the rest.

When Indiana comes to consider seriously the subject of furnishing libraries for the people, the New York method and its success is well worth a careful investigation. Beyond books of reference, there is a great advantage in such certain that the next ten or fifteen years | a change of books as the plan secures, as it precludes the necessity of purcha ing the same new books for a hundred or more different libraries, so that the expenditure of a thousand dollars in traveling libraries would secure much the same results as the expenditure of ten times as much money to keep up the same number of libraries by the

usual system. Trinity Church, New York, is a very wealthy corporation, and among other property owns the ground on which many tenement houses stand. If what Prof. Felix Adler says is true, the character of these tenement houses goes to prove the adage that "Corporations have no souls," not even church corporations. Professor Adler was a member of a commission which did good work for tenement-house reform in New York several years ago, and is a practical reformer. In a recent lecture before the Ethical Cuiture Society he declared that the only effective way to reform tenement houses in New York was to reform them out of existence. Referring to the determined opposition which the commission of which he was a member met with, he said it came principally from Trinity Church. He continued:

Trinity blocked the way of reform in this town. And Trinity is an old offender. Complaints against its tenements fill the Board of Health records. The death rate ements is 32 per cent., against 24 per cent, in other tenement houses. Death sickness, foul cellars, falling cellings, leak-ing roofs, rickety stairs, sunken flaggings—these are the marks of many of Trinity's tenements. It has been said that we shall never have reform until we Christianize e domicile. You see how Trinity Church proceeding to Christianize the domiciles of the poor of New York.

The only defense made for Trinity is that it owns only the land and not the buildings, but Professor Adler asserted that as many of the leases are renewed from year to year the church practically had control of the matter. It would seem that, to be consistent, the corporation should either reform its tenement houses or stop holding church services.

A bill has been introduced in the Illi nois Legislature defining anarchy and fixing the penalty therefor. As an attempt to give a legal definition of anarchy it is interesting. It provides that any person or persons who belong to, or who shall be designated by any society or organization existing in this State or any other State or Territory, which provides in writing or verbal agreements, or countenances the taking of human life, unlawfully, or for the unlawful destruction of buildings or other property where the loss of human life is probable as a result of such destruction of property, shall be deemed Anarchists." This would include members of a labor organization guilty of train wreck-

The common practice of public officials favoring their bondsmen has often led to trouble. The following statement of transactions between State Treasurer Taylor and ex-Governor Mellette, of South Dakota, is

not creditable to either of them: About two years ago Taylor loaned Mellette, then Governor of the State, \$15,000, and Mellette gave him as security a warwanty deed for all his property, real and personal, to the amount of \$50,000. This was not recorded A form months ago Taylor not recorded. A few months ago Taylor asked for the money and said he was hard pressed and must have it. Mellette went to Boston and secured the money by making a new, but similar, deed to parties there a new, but similar, deed to parties there and was about to turn over the money to Taylor when the crash came. Yesterday he learned that Taylor had recorded the deed and had mortgaged the property for its full value, and the two deeds were placed on record Wednesday night, the day after the defalcation became known. This bankrupts Mellette and deprives the State of any chance of recovering from him as any chance of recovering from him as bondsnan. He has, however, given the At-torney-general a full list of his property, and the State already has attached and will contest the deed given by Taylor.

Sympathetic spectators of the trained animals on exhibition here last week had a feeling of indignation at the sight of lions, tigers and elephants forced to act the part of clowns. It is well enough for pigs to be trained to do ridiculous things, but it seems a needless deprivation of dignity to require a lion to ride upon a horse's back, to stand upon a ball, or to jump through rings. It may be all a matter of sentiment, and the pig be quite as worthy as the lion, but the animal known as the king of beasts seems to show a sense of shame as if his self-respect were injured, back, to stand upon a ball, or to jump

Kipling's jungle stories, pity rather than admiration or enjoyment is felt when these wild creatures are put through their paces and their subjection to human force em-

A story is floating about which tells in what awe Mr. Cleveland holds his children's nurse. By way of illustration it is related that on the occasion of Embassador Bayard's last visit the President invited him up stairs to look at the babies. Mr. Bayard kissed one of them, and it awoke crying, whereupon, it is alleged, the President called out "Run, Tom, for your life; if the nurse catches us there will be murder." Greater men than Mr. Cleveland have been in terror of their servants, and this part of the incident may have a basis of truth, but the rest of it bears the mark of fraud. Mr. Cleveland never called the dignified Embassador to England "Tom;" never.

Authorities of a Rockford, Ill., church hung what seemed to be plush cards across the entrance to a number of pews. On investigation the plush was found to cover fron chains, which were put there to bar out the people who had not paid pew rent. Admittance to the seats could only be secured at any service by the payment of 10 cents for each person. Some objection is raised by parishloners and others to this system, and the question is being asked whether those who cannot pay are, therefore, to be condemned to everlasting darkness. The church-pew problem is one having various phases, and seems likely never to be settled.

A Washington dispatch says that Mr. Bynum is a candidate for a place on the Board of General Customs Appraisers, and adds "the position is worth \$7,500 a year and is for life." The salary of the office is \$7,000 a year and the appointment is not for life, Appraisers are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, like collectors and postmasters of the higher grade, and the law says they "may be removed from office at any time by the President for inefficiency, neglect of duty or malfeasance in office." They are commissioned for an indefinite period, but are removable by the President at any time for cause.

Those citizens in the northern portion of the city who do not want to give up their streets to unnecessary street railways should not fail to be represented at the hearing to-morrow afternoon. It seems that the Board of Public Works had information sufficient upon this subject to refuse a farther hearing, unless, in its wisdom, it concludes that such corporations have higher rights on the streets than the people and that those who use such railways will be delighted to have a half dozen different companies which will interfere with the privileges of transfer and cause constant confusion.

Sixty-or was it seventy?-hearts made to ache by the election of the sixty-first or seventy-first—as State Librarian. And fifty of the number probably wept salt tears when it was all over and the others put their hands in their pockets and swore, more or less softly, about the uncertainties of politics. It is too bad, really, that there is any politics connected with that office.

It never pays to be impolite. While Chicago man was laughing heartily at a woman who slipped and fell on the street a cable car struck him and gave him a severe shaking up.

## BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Up to Date. "Do you read your Bible every day?" sked the visitor. "Me?" said Tommy. "Naw. It's 'way beaind the times. They ain't a word about

Napoleon in it anywhere." His Little Joke.

"Do you have fish here on Friday?" asked he new arrival "Might serve you a few fried souls," reponded Satan, after hastily dashing off a glass of liquid sulphur for his compelxion.

A Limited Privilege. "I'll just fine you an even twenty," remarked the judge to the ambitious young man who had tried to lick a policeman. "Nobody but the mint director in this country has a right to put a head on a cop-

The Cheerful Idiot. "One swallow doesn't make a spring," said the boarder who misquotes. "A swallow of beer might," said the

Cheerful Idiot. And when the landlady guessed that it might make a spring on account of the hops in it, the Cheerful Idiot got huffy and left the table before the prune pie was served.

## LITERARY NOTES.

Dr. Conan Doyle intends to return to America in June with his wife, and his plan s to spend a year in Colorado, where he wants to do some shooting. During the past year there have been ublished in Russia (exclusive of Finland) to less than 10,242 separate works, of which nearly 34,000,000 copies were printed "The Doctor, His Wife and the Clock' s the name of Anna Katharine Green's

latest book. G. P. Putnam's sons will pub lish it in their Autonym Library Mr. Hamlin Garland is reported to be engaged on a novel of Dakota life-a novel

which has been in his mind for ten years. He has lately written a book on "Boy Life on the Prairie." Robert Louis Stevenson in collaboration with W. E. Henley, the English poet, wrote three plays for the stage. Two of them were produced and proved failures, al-though in the hands of the best actors, and the third has never been produced.

Mrs Mary Hallock Foote, the artist author and illustrator, is by birth a New Yorker, although since her marriage she has lived in Boise City, Ida., the city of nearly all her recent stories. Her art edu-cation was chiefly acquired at Cooper Institute.

The Critic learns that Mrs. Humphry Ward is not coming to this country, as at first reported; she is going to spend the winter in Italy instead. Mr. Humphry Ward sails from Genoa for New York on Tuesday next, accompanied by his daughter Dorothy. He comes to deliver a series of lectures on art under the auspices of Columbia College.

Phillips Brooks was in all respects so completely a preacher that a single volume of 529 pages holds all his "Essays and Addresses" outside of the pulpit. They cover thirty-seven so that all are short and they extend from 1859 to 1892 over all the growth of a great man. They have been collected with loving, solicitious care by the Rev. Mr. John Cotton Prooks, Blshop Brooks's younger brother Brooks's younger brother. One of Mr. Ruskin's peasant neighbors

thor of "Verona." "Mr. Ruskin? Oh, yes,

has been interviewed in reg

'e's very popular; 'e's a professor, ye know. Lots o' people asks about 'im. But 'e's a queer sort of man, too. D'ye know, sir, 'e's that queer 'e won't let 'is man use a mowin' machine on 'is land. 'E says it must be cut by 'and, because a mowin' machine ain't nat'ral, an' makes too much noise.' Miss Susan Fenimore Cooper, the famous author's second child, and, in later years, his amanuensis, died at Cooperstown, N. Y., on Dec. 31. Owing to her father's strict interdiction she never wrote his biography, for which she, more than any one else, possessed the materials and knowledge. She wrote several books, among them "Rural Hours" and "Rhyme and Reason of Country Life," and founded the well-known orphanage at Correspondent

the well-known orphanage at Coopers-A successful literary lady, who has recently come to live in Boston proper, says a writer in Book News, is gathering round her a society of delightful people. One of her invitations charmingly illustrates the

phony. That my new home may be a cen-ter for long deep conversations on all subects of man's progress is the wish of my

Katrina Trask, whose name is signed to a story in the December Cosmopolitan, to another in the January Harper, and to an article in the new Forum, is Mrs. Spencer Trask, of New York city, whose first appearance in print was made about two years ago, when she published anonymously a volume of poems called 'Under King Constantine." The favor with which this first effort was received encouraged her, not only to acknowledge its authorship, but seek recognition in other fields of liter-

#### ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

It is said that J. Morrison Fuller, a young millionaire of Boston, and a Harvard grad-uate, is an enthusiastic anarchist. Boston doesn't say "coal hod" any longer, but "a coal vase," pronounced "vawse." The leading physicians of the New York Board of Health admit that an epidemic of grip is raging in the city. They say it is of a very severe kind, too.

Countess Giannotti, who is mentioned as one of the favorites among the ladies in waiting to the Queen of Italy, is an American, daughter Newark, N. J. of a cigarette maker of

Mr. Frank Stouch, of Reading, Pa., although, in his eighty-seventh year, still teaches dancing, and is said to be as active as a vigorous man of fifty. During his career as a dancing master he has had 23,-Israel Putnam, the sturdy old general of

the revolution, was a tavern keeper, courageous but unusually illiterate. He was fifty-seven when the war broke out, and his fame rested on personal prowess rather than skill as a commander. Ira D. Sankey, the singing evangelist,

prefers to accompany his own songs, and always takes his melodeon with him on his tours. In his music he gives the preference to melody over harmony as having greater effect on the masses. Miss Sterling has a model farm at Aylesford, Nova Scotia, to which she brings des-

titute children from Scotland and educates them to trades. She has a grist mill, sawmill and various workshops on the place, and generally has about one hundred little waifs in training for useful lives. A young woman of Sherbrooke, Quebec, made love and proposed to a butcher, named Herbert. He rejected her, but "when a woman says she will, she will you may depend on't," and so she tried

again, broke down the ley barrier of reection, won him to say "yes" and married him offhand. In Germany most of the inland waters which are well stocked with fish are held by proprietors whose tenure is exclusive. One such lake, at Tegensee, in Bavaria, is owned by Duke Theodir in Bavaria. Any person may fish in this lake upon the payment of a license fee and so much a pound

for the fish taken. Says the Philadelphia Ledger: "Andrew Carnegie's daily mail of begging epistles would be large enough to give business activity to a rural postoffice. It is said his secretary carefully considers all appeals. If the requests are granted in every case, a year or so would see Mr. Carnegle's name removed from the list of millionaires.

Pad and lead pencil are to replace slates in the schools of Boston, as the line made on the slate as a background is thought to be very trying to the eyes. The squeak and scratch of slate pencils, which are also trying to the nerves of some persons, and the dropping of the slate upon the floor are some of the music that will be

King Humbert of Italy is reported to spend more in charity than any other European monarch. He gave the poor \$80,000 at Christmas, and abandoned the second ball at the Quirinal to save expense. For a year and a half he has not touched the in-come of the crown. Possibly as a reward for such virtue Humbert killed seventy wild poars during a recent hunting expedition.

Within a few years a new form of amusement has arisen which has given to those who follow it much of the pleasure afforded by the sports of the field without inflicting pain or injury upon the objects of their pursuit. This is the pursuit of those amateur photographers who, equipped with a camera, have developed all the skill of the hunter in tracking to the depths of the woods, in the open or upon the mountain, large and small game, and have secured the most accurate records of their form and movements.

And vented his views unsought, And next day was hanged as a bandit For wrecking a train of thought.

-Augusta Chronicle. O, would I were a boy again, For then I'd have the right To thrash those youngsters who pelt me With snowballs every night.

-Boston Courier. Man's life is but a working day Whose tasks are set aright
A time to work, a time to pray,
And then a quiet night.
And then, please God, a quiet night

Where palms are green and robes are A long-drawn breath, a balm for sorrow-And all things lovely on the morrow

-Christina Rossetti.

SHREDS AND PATCHES. To bear is to conquer our fate.-Thomas Campbell

You can usually tell an ass by his lack of horse-sense.-Puck. There is always something coming to us but it is not always just what we prefer.-Galveston News.

The better men and women know each other the less they say about ideals.-De-Congressman Sibley is evidently fishing for an invitation to a White House dinner.
-Washington Post.

There is no cheerfulness in the world that equals that of an amateur in responding to in encore.-Atchison Globe This is really too awful. Chicago's big stores are beginning to open branch houses in New York.—Washington Post. It is to be observed that death and taxes are not only sure, but uniformly unsatisfactory, as well.-Detroit Tribune. If Mrs. Hetty Green keeps up her antics New York may force her to take out an amusement license.—Chicago Post. As long as the Democrats and the Beer Trust are bosom friends the beer tax will never be imposed.—Philadelphia Press. "Would you call a woman with light hair and black eyes a blonde or brunette?" "I should call her a bleachette."-Pick-Me-Up. After a long spell of wearing rubbers, eaving them off is as enjoyable as a joke

Mr. Sibley lives, call his speech a "characteristic" one.—Pittsburg Chronicle Tele-A Maine physician certified that one of his late patients "died of old age, and that said disease is not contagious."-Norwich Mrs. Situp-Why, you are home quite

whispered to you in prayer time at church

The newspapers in Venango county, where

early, for a change. Mr. Situp-Yes; my throat's swollen so I can't swallow any-The Jersey converts to horse meat instinctively hitch up their chairs to the table when a savory roast is served.—Philadel-

The imbecile who rocked the boat is now superseded by the men who wants to see how close he can skate to an air-hole. -Washington Star. "How's your infant son?" "First ratejust like a student." "How so?" "Sleeps

in the daytime, kicks up a row at night."
-Fliegende Blatter.

Women's Boarding Houses, Philadelphia Times.

Talking about women, I listened to one the other day who had been living in a bording house where all the boarders were women. What she told me was the reason for a woman's hotel not existing. She said: "Somehow it seemed as if the very air had something in it that told that there were no men in the house. And that t was nothing unusual for women to have spells of hysteria or faint; in fact, I have known of there being as many as seven in one evening who gave way to wild attacks of tears and hysteria. Then, they got up affectations for each other, and there were jealousies and ridiculous expressions of love, such as kissing gloves, and crying if somebody else kissed the beloved one, and walking around in each other's arms, or sitting on the staircase and telling of the or sitting on the staircase and telling of the trueness of their love. I left and went to an ordinary place, and from the very day after I got there I began to feel better and stronger, because the atmosphere was mixed, and men and women were thrown

together socially, as God had intended them Another woman, talking about the same sort of place, said: "I went to dine at the home, and it seemed to me as if I saw nothing but women, heard nothing but women, and no subjects were discussed that hadn't women and women alone for their topics. I had no appetite for my dinner, and I felt perfectly certain that the chicken was a hen the overtees were all proper ladies and perfectly certain that the chicken was a hen, the oysters were all proper ladies, and that the ham had been taken from a lady pig. Nothing would ever induce me to dine there again." Now, neither of these women were fools. They were simply hormal women, healthy in their tastes and sweet and pure in their ideas. But they could see the weakening and depressing effect resulting from throwing a lot of young women together and forcing them to talk too much about themselves. As there are no men about to themselves. As there are no men about to interest them, they think about themselves, talk about themselves and grow so conceited that they are frightful bores.

### DEFENSE OF THE POETS.

#### Their Melancholy Verses the Mere Expression of Passing Moods.

A few weeks ago an editorial appeared in the Journal, decrying the tendency of the fin-de-siecle poet to sing in strains of sadness and distress. It is not my present purpose so much to justify or defend this

fact as to explain it. In the first place I cannot agree that it is only the minor poet who sings in the minor key; or that the classic bards of the past, as a rule, have not resorted to-somber and melancholy themes. It is true that they have sung of joy as well as of sorrow, of hope as well as of despair, but the most famous works of the masters, almost without exception, deal with the darker things of life-with disappointment, sorrow, pain and death.

Poe's Raven, Burns's Highland Mary, Longfellow's Evangeline, Tennyson's Enoch Arden, Goethe's Faust, Dante's Infernoall acknowledged masterpieces, display much more of sorrow than of joy. And the fundamental difference between Shakspere's plays and the modern drama is that the plot of the former is not so perverted and distorted as to make the denouement invariably happy. Shakspeare has never been accused of being morbid or dyspeptic. He held the mirror up to nature in all her hases and it is rather the fault of nature than of the poet that the most powerful and permanent images are reflections of the scenes. The true luty of the playwright, the poet and the novelist is much the same. But in the nature of things the poet is rightfully accorded more latitude of selection and more license of imagination than the others.

ong "all the myriad moods of mind" it is his prerequisite to choose that which best suits his purpose. And that which is most emotional, most passionate, most potent in pathos is apt to appeal to him first. The modern minor poet is not a professional writer. His songs are sung in odd moments of idleness, snatched from a busy. prosaic career. A brief lull of business comes at twilight. Wearily he leans back comes at twilight. Wearily he leans back in his chair, closes his eyes—grows pensive, retrospective, sad—"drops into poetry." Naturally, he sings of vanished dreams, lost sunshine, dead friends, faithless loves and the utter vanity and inanity of life in general. If he made a business of verse writing his subjects would be as various as his moods, and, I am inclined to think, quite as often merry as otherwise; but, as it is, he writes only as some particular emotion or train of thought inspires him. I believe most of our little poets are led to write in this way, and the very mode of inspiration largely explains the melancholy themes they adopt. Indeed, the existence of this mood prompts many to attempt poetry who otherwise would never think of such a thing, as witness the doggerei raymes constantly appearing in the country press concerning false lovers and dead children. And it must not be doubted that their mournful plaints, nestling in out-of-the-way corners of the newspapers, are sought for, read and appreciated now and then by an occasional fellow-sufferer who lacks the ability to criticise, but has the heart to feel. It must be owned that there is an extreme and bitter pessimism in some modern poand bitter pessimism in some modern po-etry which cannot be excused or accounted for in the above manner. A strange at-mosphere of morbid cynicism seems to pre-vail to some extent, alike in the social and literary world, and the hysterical poet is bound to produce the pathological poem. But the tiny sparrow who chirps heartly, though not musically, or even gaily, through all seasons, must not be con-Paris, Ill. E. O. LAUGHLIN.

# WOMEN CANNOT SIT ON A JURY.

### Question Causes Some Embarrassment in Colorado.

Equal suffrage does not mean jury duty in Colorado. This is the opinion of Judge Allen, of the District Court, who has refused to permit women to serve in that capacity. Some time ago, when the regular list of jurors for the January term was drawn the names of two women, taxpayers, were included by mistake on the part of the County Commissioners. When the deputy shariff made his summons he discovthe County Commissioners. When the deputy sheriff made his summons he discovered that the nates were those of women instead of men, so he apologized and said it would be corrected, but the women did not see why they should not serve. Wednesday they appeared before the District Court to be sworn in, but Judge Allen refused to allow them to serve.

"Do you know what you will have to do as jurors?" Inquired the court.

"No, your Honor," replied one of the ladies. "But we want to test this matter to learn what it means."

The court continued: "Do you know that you will have to be shut up in the rooms in the evening deliberating verdicts with men?"

"I suppose," said Mrs. Bell, "that in a court of justice the proper authorities will make the necessary arrangements for carrying on the business of the court."
"Well," replied the court, "I do not think that women are qualified to act as jurors. No accommodations have been made for them, and the law does not permit jurors to be separated. You will find it very unpleasant, ladies, if the law permits you to serve, which I very much doubt. You are The ladies will, therefore, seek advice and bring the matter up again.

## OLD-FASHIONED GIRLS.

One of Them Is Candid in Regard to Women in Journalism.

New York Press. "Why don't you write like an old-fash-ioned girl?" said I, sadly, the other day, to one of the cleverest newspaper women I know, "like Grace Greenwood, for instance, or Fanny Fern, or Jenny June. What is the need of being so knowing, and clever, and chipper, pessimistic, worldly wise and cynical? Do gush a little and be sentimental. Don't stick entirely to the prose of life; let's have a little of its poet-Comfort as well as command, and as well as instruct. Lots of women read what you write, and how are the young women among them going to be gentle, and trustful, and prim, and delight-fully limited, and full of all sorts of innocent enthusiasm and bewitching ignorance if you keep on telling them all you pretend to know about this bad, sad, mad world? They can't know what a nice girl you really are, or what an ingenious little humbug. They take you seriously, and, I've no doubt, look up to you as an admirable example. Why don't you write as you talk? For, really, at bottom your standards are as old-fashioned as mine are."

"You forget," she answered me, with an old little guiver on her lower in "that

odd little quiver on her lower lip, "that the old-fashioned women weren't in jour-And there you are! That was the right answer. She is one of the results of the reorganization of society. She accepts it as we all do-because she can't help it. But I wonder what the end of it all is going to

Boston Gazette. A kind-hearted young lady in Roxbury, who is always doing good in one way or another, and is a tireless worker in the charities, had a hat which she was plan-ning to trim over and make do for every-day wear this season, when a woman called day wear this season, when a woman called at her home, and, with tears streaming from her eyes, told how poor she was, and what a hard time she had to get along. The young lady had nothing else to give her, and offered to make the hat over for her, if she would accept it, thinking she herself might manage to do without it. The poverty stricken woman took it, tried it on her head before a glass, and then returned it to the young lady—who, by the way, is one of the prettiest and most tastefully, though not richly, attired girls at the Highlands, even though she is largely her own dressmaker—with the remark: "No, miss, I will not take it, thank you. They are wearing small crowns this year."

# Timely Foresight.

"Lobella," shouted Mr. McSwat, at the foot of the stairway, "it is time we were off."

"I'll be down in a moment," answered Mrs. McSwat. "I happened to remember had only one handkerchief and went back or two more." They were going to hear Clara Morris.